Prodigies 2401

Chapter 2401 Heading to the Other Side of the Cosmos

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but feel his heart tremble and his expression pale slightly at the sight.

So powerful!

However, he quickly composed himself and began to understand the reason behind Jun Fenglie's terrifying strength.

Having learned about the classification of law power from Yuan Qingheng, Lin Xun could instantly recognize that the law power Jun Fenglie wielded far surpassed the eighth grade Earth Rank law power controlled by Heavenly Emperor Shi.

Furthermore, Heavenly Emperor Shi had been suppressed for many years by Zhong Qiu, leaving his vitality severely damaged. He was already weakened and in no shape to fight back.

It could be said that without Zhong Qiu's years of suppression, Jun Fenglie might not have been able to kill him so effortlessly.

Of course, one fact was undeniable: Jun Fenglie was incredibly powerful! Even in a head-on battle, Heavenly Emperor Shi likely would be no match for him.

Zhong Qiu clearly saw this as well. Though his expression remained calm, a trace of solemnity emerged in his gaze as he looked at Jun Fenglie.

As someone still suffering from severe injuries, he knew he wouldn't stand a chance against Jun Fenglie in his current state.

However, a man wielding such overwhelming power remained utterly respectful and deferential toward Xi. This indicated that Xi's identity was clearly not ordinary.

“Miss, let’s depart.” After killing Heavenly Emperor Shi, Jun Fenglie spoke again. From beginning to end, he didn’t spare so much as a glance at Zhong Qiu or Big Yellow.

“Wait a moment.”

Xi turned to look at Zhong Qiu and Big Yellow. “I finally remembered. I came from the other side of the cosmos, a clan that stands at the pinnacle of all existence, immortal and eternal...”

She suddenly stopped, shook her head, and said softly, “Tell that kid Lin Xun that he doesn’t need to come looking for me. If fate allows it, we'll meet again.”

With those words, she turned and left.

Zhong Qiu stood up, silently watching Jun Fenglie, who was clad in green armor and carrying a silver spear, disappear with Xi. He stood there for a long time, saying nothing.

The scenes faded away.

It took Lin Xun a long while to come back to his senses.

“When did this happen?” he asked.

“Ten years ago,” Big Yellow replied.

“Then, does that mean Xi has recovered her memories?” Lin Xun murmured, deep in thought.

Big Yellow grunted, “Isn’t this obvious? If she hadn’t of her own will, would my master and I have just stood there watching her be taken away?”

Then it let out a low sigh and added with admiration, “I never imagined it. Miss Xi’s background is beyond anything I expected. Someone who’s already stepped into immortality actually called himself

her subordinate and treated her with such reverence. This is the first time I've seen something like that. It really opened my eyes."

Lin Xun nodded. "The law power Jun Fenglie controls is most likely above Heaven Rank. In the Eternal True Realm, a clan capable of nurturing someone like him must be a supreme existence even among the Immortal Imperial Clans. You're not the only one surprised. I also never imagined Xi's origins would be so extraordinary either."

Big Yellow gave him a surprised look. "You seem to know quite a bit about the other side of the cosmos."

Lin Xun briefly recounted his encounter with Yuan Qingheng, and then he asked, "Where is Second Senior Brother now? Where did he go?"

At the mention of Zhong Qiu, Big Yellow's ears drooped and the dog sighed deeply. "Master...left."

"He's gone?"

Lin Xun was taken aback. "Where to?"

"Where else? Obviously to the other side of the cosmos," Big Yellow said. "My master has sat in the Ancient Nebula Underworld for countless years. If not waiting on the Nirvana of Transcendence, he would have left long ago. Now that Heavenly Emperor Shi is dead, and the taboo law power veiling the starry sky is nothing but decoration, there's no reason for him to remain. If he doesn't leave now, then when?"

Lin Xun asked, "Does that mean Second Senior Brother is going to venture into the Great Thousand Battle Domain as well? No, Second Senior Brother's cultivation might have already touched the threshold of immortality. For him, entering the Eternal True Realm won't be difficult..."

At this point, he turned to Big Yellow and asked, "What about you? What do you plan to do?"

Big Yellow lowered its voice, a note of helplessness in it. “Master wants me to remain in the Ancient Nebula Underworld. He said the other side of the cosmos isn’t some paradise, but more like a land of peril. If I follow him there, it would bring more harm than good.”

Lin Xun thought for a moment and nodded, “Second Senior Brother arranged that for your own good. Once he’s established himself, he’ll definitely return.”

Big Yellow rolled its eyes. “Do I need a kid to console me?”

Then, it suddenly raised a paw and tossed over a strange bronze box engraved with swirling cloud patterns. “This is the law power of the Nirvana of Transcendence. Master told me to return it to you.”

Lin Xun was stunned for a moment then caught it solemnly. He understood that Big Yellow had stayed behind just to wait for him.

“Let’s go, the Kunlun Dominion has nothing worth lingering for,” Big Yellow grumbled.

Lin Xun nodded.

At that moment, the Dao Ruleless Bell took the lead, guiding Lin Xun and Big Yellow out of this perilous place.

However, just as they were about to depart, Dao Ruleless Bell suddenly spoke up. It had decided to stay behind and watch over the land.

It was originally born in the Kunlun Dominion, so it made sense for it to choose to return to its roots.

Lin Xun did not try to stop it.

“Little friend, did you know that both the Kunlun Dominion and Return Dominion had both suffered from an immense catastrophe a long time ago?” Before they parted, Dao Ruleless Bell spoke again.

“I’ve heard some things.” Lin Xun replied with a nod.

“It was during that calamity that the Treasure Refining Furnace was destroyed and the Nameless Forbidden Area emerged. Even the Dao Subduer Cliff underwent a change and the power of all Heavenly Daos shattered.”

Dao Ruleless Bell’s voice turned solemn. “Before we part ways, I have a presumptuous request. I hope that one day, you can uncover the truth behind that ancient catastrophe.”

Lin Xun nodded.

He too wanted to know what kind of disaster had struck the Ancient Nebula Road a long time ago, causing the collapse of its origin law power and even the loss of the foundations of the Kunlun Dominion and Return Dominion.

What exactly had happened back then?

The only thing that Lin Xun was certain of was that the collapse of the starry sky’s origin law power led to the Ancient Nebula Road’s decline, and its ranking among the Great Thousand Worlds plummeted!

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One day later.

The Ancient Nebula Road, in the vast starry skies of the universe.

The figures of Lin Xun and Big Yellow emerged one after another.

“The taboo law power has indeed lost control and is no longer a threat...” Lin Xun observed immediately.

The taboo law power that had once blanketed the world had gone silent, like a weapon stripped of its master.

“Heavenly Emperor Shi is dead, but the Luo Clan from the other side of the cosmos hasn’t sent anyone in ten years. In my opinion, the loss of two key figures in succession must have stirred alarm within the Luo Clan.”

“Or perhaps something urgent has happened on the Luo Clan’s side. They probably can’t spare anyone to come here for now.”

After all, it had been ten years.

The death of Heavenly Emperor Shi should have provoked a furious response. Why would they remain silent?

The fact they hadn’t sent anyone to this day could only suggest that something must have happened!

Lin Xun gave a nod.

“Are you really planning to set off immediately to the other side of the cosmos?” Big Yellow couldn’t help asking.

Along the way, it had heard Lin Xun mention his plan.

“Yes.” Lin Xun nodded again, his expression calm and resolute.

Not long ago, the Black Water Dao Body had been refining and analyzing the bronze box left by Mister Lu. Within the layers of heavy seals, it uncovered a line of deeply hidden words:

“Your mother has regained her memory and chosen to return home. But for the sake of your safety, she asks that you do not seek her until this box is opened again.”

The handwriting, vigorous and bold, was clearly that of Mister Lu.

It was this message that made Lin Xun firmly decide to go to the other side of the cosmos.

Even though Mister Lu had asked him not to search for her prematurely, there was no telling how long it would take him to arrive once the box was opened.

After all, standing between this world and the other side of the cosmos was a chasm, a heavenly barrier known as the Great Thousand Battle Domain!

Lin Xun planned to continue studying and deciphering the seals on the bronze box during his journey to the other side of the cosmos. It would be ideal if he could unlock it before arriving.

Even if he couldn't, he wasn't worried.

After all, he had already understood that the Eternal True Realm was boundlessly vast, far beyond imagination, and the Luo Clan was just one of the many Immortal Imperial Clans residing there.

Lin Xun didn't believe they would be able to locate him so easily once he arrived on the other side of the cosmos.

In truth, he had another speculation. It was likely that Mister Lu and his mother, Luo Qingxun, had no idea that he had already become a fifth realm supreme Emperor!

Moreover, over the past few years, he had cultivated in seclusion in the lower world, refining his foundation and cultivation to the limit. Now, he was just one step away from breaking into the sixth realm Emperor Stage.

"Well, since your mind is made up, I won't try to dissuade you any further. But you have to be careful. That is a land of immortality and eternity. It's said to have existed thousands of times longer than the Ancient Nebula Road. It is an unfathomable place that is said to have survived the collapse of countless eras, and within it are even true Eternal Divine Clans."

“Of course.” Lin Xun smiled.

He had heard similar things from Yuan Qingheng. In the Eternal True Realm, the Eternal Divine Clans stood at the pinnacle of all existence, wielding Divine Rank law power and commanding unimaginable strength.

“Hmph, I know your nature. Wherever you go, blood is bound to flow. But that’s what cultivation is—tempering through battle. Everything you’ve achieved today is born of countless battles and blood-soaked trials.” Big Yellow said, “I just hope that you don’t be too stubborn. If things are too difficult, there’s no shame in retreating and coming back to the Ancient Nebula Road.”

Lin Xun nodded with a smile.

Big Yellow, feeling it had said too much, waved its paw dismissively. “Alright, off you go.”

It turned around and walked away—decisive and without any hesitation.

“Big Yellow.”

Lin Xun called after the dog, “If someone bullies you, don’t be stubborn. Just hide your tail and wait. I’ll come back and settle the score for you.”

Big Yellow barked, “Go, get lost already!”

Laughing, Lin Xun turned and left.

That day.

Big Yellow returned to the Ancient Nebula Underworld. In silence, it took its master Zhong Qiu’s place, watching over and guarding Copper Sparrow House.

Meanwhile, Lin Xun set off on a journey to the other side of the cosmos!

Chapter 2402 Shattered Universe

Amidst the boundless sea of stars, the Grand Universe Ark sailed quietly through the void.

At the bow, Lin Xun reclined lazily in a rocking chair, eyes half-closed, looking leisurely and at ease.

Although the Grand Universe Ark was a Saint-grade treasure, it had accompanied him through countless battles over the years. To Lin Xun, it held deep sentimental value so he couldn't bear to part with it.

"How long until we reach the Great Thousand Realm Gates?" he asked.

Perched on a small table nearby was a green sparrow, its eyes bright and feathers gleaming. Its crystal-white claws were tucked beneath its chest.

This was the green sparrow gifted by Yuan Qingheng. It was sealed within a pale green sachet embroidered with the character 'Yuan.'

The green sparrow paused to preen its feathers, then replied in a clear voice. "With this broken ship's speed? At least a year."

Broken ship?

Clearly, the sparrow looked down on the Grand Universe Ark. Its haughty tone and smug expression were a perfect mirror of its master, Yuan Qingheng.

Lin Xun simply smiled and said nothing.

The Great Thousand Realm Gates were passageways to the Great Thousand World Battle Domain. There were eight of such gates, each in a distinct region within the Great Thousand Worlds.

Emperors from different cosmic planes of the Great Thousand Worlds had to pass through one of these eight realm gates to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

The gate that Lin Xun asked about was the one nearest to the Ancient Nebula Road.

Lin Xun didn't say anything, and the green sparrow did not utter a word. It resumed grooming itself, occasionally tilting its head to glance at the starry skies beyond the ship.

Just like this, one man, one bird, and one ship, drifted forward through the vast void.

Along the way, they passed by groups of cultivators aboard massive ships, navigating the boundless starry sky.

Sometimes, they even caught fleeting glimpses of Emperor-level beings traversing the void.

It was only journeys like this that one could begin to grasp the vastness of the universe.

The Ancient Nebula Road alone encompassed the Nine Great Star Fields, each made up of countless world planes. For ordinary cultivators, even leaving a single world might be impossible over a lifetime, let alone crossing the starry sea.

Moreover, the starry sky was far from peaceful. Numerous starry sky pirate factions lurked throughout the cosmos, like swarms of locusts, preying on boundary ships and plundering travellers that moved between the world.

Aside from these, the starry sky was also riddled with countless ominous natural disasters, such as space-time rifts, galactic storms, spiralling black holes, and clusters of meteorites.

Even Emperors steered clear of such terrifying hazards, let alone ordinary cultivators.

However, to Lin Xun, those were of little concern. What bothered him was the monotony of life on the road.

“Dao Endless Pagoda, Broken Blade, Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron, Sword Case of Rebirth, No-Nonsense Bow...” Lin Xun counted his belongings as he journeyed onward.

Most of the treasures he had collected over the years were no longer of much use, so he left them at Mind Cleansing Peak. At present, he only carried the treasures he deemed essential.

It should be noted that over the years, as the power of the Phoenix Flame of Order continued to be absorbed and refined, the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron also quietly evolved. Both its form and power had become far more formidable than before.

Lin Xun had also infused the lotus-shaped pattern of the law power of the Nirvana of Transcendence into the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron.

In his estimation, the Phoenix Flame of Order was likely around the fifth grade Earth Rank, which was decent, but not particularly exceptional.

Still, law power was ultimately law power, and it was a force that transcended the Ancestor Stage and was beyond the reach of ordinary Emperor Ancestors.

The Nirvana of Transcendence’s law power was actually the origin law power of the Ancient Nebula Road, and in terms of grade, it was far superior to the Phoenix Flame of Order.

It possibly even rivaled the Luo Clan’s eighth grade Earth Rank lightning law power.

In fact, Lin Xun suspected that its rank was most likely above the Luo Clan’s lightning law power!

Of course, that was only speculation. When it came to law and order, Lin Xun had yet to fully grasp their essence. His current understanding was still surface-level. He knew the facts, but not the deeper principles.

One reason was that his cultivation had yet to reach a realm where the comprehension of law and order was possible. The other reason was simply that he had encountered too few instances of true law power.

“At my current level, I no longer fear Emperor Ancestors, but if I were to come across an immortal-level being, I likely would have no choice but to retreat.”

Lin Xun fell into deep thought. “Fortunately, there aren’t many in this world who’ve transcended the Emperor Ancestor Stage. It’s not easy to run into one.

“But once I step into the Eternal True Realm and face off against giants like the Luo Clan, I worry that my strength alone may not be enough...”

Over these years, Lin Xun’s cultivation had not advanced with lightning speed, but every step he took was steady and solid. If he had remained in the Ancient Nebula Road, his strength would have allowed him to walk unhindered.

However, in the Eternal True Realm, with his current level of cultivation, he stood no chance against the Immortal Imperial Clans.

“I need to seize every moment to grow stronger. Although the Great Thousand Battle Domain is known to be perilous and blood-soaked, it’s also an excellent place to sharpen my strength.”

At this thought, a flicker of anticipation stirred in his heart.

The Great Thousand Battle Domain!

This was a realm where only peerless Emperors could roam freely. To survive there, one might have to carve a bloody path forward, but Lin Xun was not afraid.

He never feared powerful foes, but only the absence of challenge!

……

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

The Grand Universe Ark, carrying Lin Xun and the green sparrow, finally exited the territory of the Ancient Nebula Road and entered a chaotic, unfamiliar starfield.

Space-time storms howled and raged, rivers of light surged like crashing tides, and natural disasters and apocalyptic phenomena erupted one after another. It was a place of sheer terror.

At this point, Lin Xun had no choice but to store the Grand Universe Ark away and carefully navigate the starry void.

According to the green sparrow, this was a cosmic plane ravaged by disasters and on the brink of collapse, isolating the Ancient Nebula Road. It was so perilous that generally, only Emperor-level cultivators could safely cross it.

On the path to a Great Thousand Realm Gate, it was not uncommon to encounter such disaster filled and collapsing universes.

Lin Xun set foot into it. Though his current cultivation allowed him to traverse the void and leap across thousands of miles in an instant, in this shattered starfield, he had to slow his pace.

There were simply too many hazards and terrifying forces scattered across the sky. The danger was boundless.

Sometimes, torrents of light seemed distant on the horizon, but in the blink of an eye, they would surge forth. If caught in one, it would obliterate flesh, blood, and spirit in an instant.

Even seemingly calm zones could, without warning, collapse into massive rifts in the void, like bloodthirsty mouths opening. Anyone who fell in would be doomed.

With Lin Xun's cultivation, he frequently encountered such sudden and deadly dangers. Although he always managed to escape safely in the end, each time he was left chilled to the bone.

A few days passed.

Just after he narrowly evaded a gray cloud resembling a black hole, he heard urgent cries in the distance.

"Old Ancestor!"

"Run! Don't worry about me!"

Startled, Lin Xun's spirit sense swept out like a tide.

In the distant starry void, he spotted a colossal black hole vortex. The surrounding space was twisted, torn and collapsing.

A woman radiating an Emperor-level aura was trapped near the edge of the vortex. Dao light surged around her, roaring as she expanded all her strength just to keep from being pulled in. Despite her efforts, she couldn't escape at all.

Moreover, as the black hole rotated, the devouring force of the vortex grew stronger and more terrifying. Despair crept across the woman's face.

Nearby, a Windfire Mat hovered in the void, carrying several young cultivators, men and women. They all looked on in anguish, unwilling to leave.

"Run!" The woman shouted. "I risked everything to save you. Do you want to die here with me?"

The men and women were all visibly filled with sorrow.

At this moment, a massive hand pierced through the void, aglow with divine dao light. Its appearance caused the black hole vortex to tremble violently and let out an eerie wail.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The giant hand made a grabbing motion.

The woman was pulled away from the black hole and placed in a safe area nearby.

“Old Ancestor has been saved!”

Cheers erupted from the young cultivators, their voices filled with joy and disbelief.

The woman, who was prepared for death, was stunned for a moment. She then turned and bowed deeply toward the direction the hand had come from.

“I am Jintian Xueyun of the Imperial Jintian Clan. Thank you for saving my life!”

The young cultivators looked up and saw a tall figure stepping forth from the void. Clad in a flowing moon-white robe, he exuded a transcendent aura like a celestial being descending upon the world.

It was none other than Lin Xun.

When Jintian Xueyun introduced herself, Lin Xun smiled faintly, as though he had expected it. From the start, he had sensed their auras were the same as Jintian Xuanyue’s.

Lin Xun immediately smiled and said, “No need for thanks. Actually, I’m friends with Sword Emperor Brave Gale and Miss Xuanyue.”

Jintian Xueyun froze, then studied Lin Xun carefully for a moment. Then, she cried out as her expression suddenly changed. “You’re...Emperor Daoyuan!”

Lin Daoyuan.

Who in this starry sky hadn't heard of him?

The young cultivators were visibly shaken. They stared wide-eyed at Lin Xun with awe, curiosity, excitement, and reverence, as if they had seen a living legend.

Lin Xun paid them no mind and asked, "Why are you here? Are you also heading to the other side of the cosmos?"

Jintian Xueyun nodded. "That's right. To be honest, I intended to lead these youngsters from our clan to the other side of the cosmos in hopes of finding fortune. If we could come across some opportunities, it might open up a wider path for their cultivation journey.

"But who would have thought...we would encounter a disaster on our way..."

Speaking of this, Jintian Xueyun couldn't help but smile bitterly. Even now, recalling the black hole vortex, she felt lingering fear.

The others felt the same.

In the Ancient Nebula Road, an Emperor-level figure like Jintian Xueyun was a supreme figure able to command fear and awe across the heavens.

Clearly, she had underestimated the dangers of crossing to the other side of the cosmos!

Or rather, she hadn't realized that reaching the Eternal True Realm meant passing through the bloody, perilous Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Otherwise, how would she have brought so many young cultivators with her?

Chapter 2403 Battle Stele of the Domains

Lin Xun took note of everything, but said little.

Before meeting Yuan Qingheng, he too had known nothing about the other side of the cosmos.

“In truth, it’s not just us. Ever since the taboo law power blanketing the Ancient Nebula Road lost control ten years ago, many cultivators from the sects across the world began crossing the starry sky in hopes of seeking fortune on the other side of the cosmos.” Jintian Yueyun said respectfully.

“I originally thought the path would be clear with the suppression gone. Who would’ve imagined the journey would be so perilous?”

Only then did Lin Xun realize that since the fall of Heavenly Emperor Shi, many powerful factions across the Ancient Nebula Road had already taken action.

However, how many of them truly understood the dangers ahead?

Lin Xun said, “If you trust me, I suggest turning back now. This path is not one to tread lightly. Even Emperors are not guaranteed safety. Throughout history, countless Emperors have fallen before even reaching the other side of the cosmos.”

Jintian Xueyun nodded. “Thank you for your warning. Even if you hadn’t said anything, after barely surviving, I wouldn’t have dared to go any further.”

She couldn’t help but sigh, emotion thick in her voice. “I used to believe that reaching the Emperor Stage meant that I could roam freely across the heavens. But only now do I realize how treacherous the path of the great dao truly is.”

After a brief exchange, Lin Xun took his leave.

As he vanished into the distance, the young cultivators of the Jintian Clan finally dared to speak, each carrying a deep sense of emotion.

“I remember that when Senior Sister Xuanyue announced she wanted to follow Emperor Daoyuan and cultivate under him. The clan elders strongly objected. She even gave up her family name because of it. It caused a huge uproar,” said a pretty woman.

“But now, facts speak louder than words. Senior Sister Xuanyue made the right choice!”

The others’ hearts surged with emotion.

Back then, Emperor Daoyuan was surrounded by peril and treated as a threat by the ancient orthodoxies. Who would have imagined that, in the end, those very sects would be intimidated by the might of Emperor Daoyuan?

Who could have imagined that in the Ancient Nebula Road, Emperor Daoyuan’s reputation would instill fear into even the Great Six Courts, such ancient orthodoxies?

“He is a legend, peerless through the ages. It’s a shame our Jintian Clan, afraid of being implicated, never forged ties with someone like him,” Jintian Xueyun sighed with regret.

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Lin Xun walked alone in the vast expanse of the starry sky.

To him, rescuing Jintian Xueyun was a mere trivial matter.

However, her words made him realize one thing: On the road to the other side of the cosmos, he would undoubtedly encounter many powerful figures from the Ancient Nebula Road.

Half a month passed.

Lin Xun finally stepped out of the calamity-ridden and shattered universe and entered a completely unfamiliar starfield.

According to the green sparrow, this was the White Crow Starfield, one of the Great Thousand Worlds. This was a place where cultivation civilizations flourished, and it was currently ranked around 90th among the Great Thousand Worlds.

The mention of rankings stirred Lin Xun's curiosity. From what he knew, the Great Thousand Worlds was just a general collective name for the countless cosmic planes and worlds across the universe.

For example, the Ancient Nebula Road was one of them.

However, with so many worlds in existence, who had the authority to rank them?

Furthermore, what criteria were used for such rankings?

The green sparrow soon gave him the answer.

In the Great Thousand Battle Domain stood a monument known as the Battle Stele of the Domains. The rankings of the worlds in the universe were determined according to this stele.

The Battle Stele of the Domains was formed from the dao law power of the Great Thousand Battle Domain and had unique and powerful properties.

Whenever an expert passed through the Great Thousand Battle Domain, their power would be perceived and evaluated by the law power, and their performance would be recorded on the stele.

This ranking of a cultivator would in turn influence the standing of their world among the Great Thousand Worlds!

For example, Lin Xun hailed from Ancient Nebula Road. If he entered the Great Thousand Battle Domain and achieved great feats, his accomplishments would contribute to raising the Ancient Nebula Road's position in the rankings.

This system was simple, even crude, but it was direct and intuitive.

After all, the more powerful a cosmic plane was, the more likely it was to give birth to formidable experts, and not just one or two. And the strength those experts displayed while traversing the stars and battling within the Great Thousand Battle Domain was enough to represent the pinnacle of power of their world!

In truth, most ordinary characters could never even step foot in the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Those able to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain had to be a powerful figure of the Great Thousand Worlds.

After saying this, the green sparrow went on to comment specifically about the Ancient Nebula Road, "Two hundred thousand years ago, cultivators who emerged from the Ancient Nebula Road and journeyed to the other side of the cosmos all shone brilliantly. Their achievements in the Great Thousand Battle Domain were remarkable. At one point, the Ancient Nebula Road consistently ranked within the top three, and even took first place multiple times.

"At that time, in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, Ancient Nebula Road experts were respected and feared wherever they went. They could move freely and unhindered and few dared to provoke them lightly.

"But in the past two hundred thousand years, the Ancient Nebula Road has suffered a steep decline. Not only has the number of top-tier experts dwindled drastically, but its ranking on the Battle Stele dropped again and again down. Now, it struggles just to remain in the top one hundred."

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun came to a conclusion.

One hundred thousand years ago marked the ancient era of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Two hundred thousand years ago was the primeval era.

In other words, during the primeval era, the Ancient Nebula Road held a lofty ranking, but it had been in steady decline ever since.

Furthermore, according to what Yuan Qingheng had said before, this decline was due to a catastrophic event during the primeval era, which caused the origin law power of the Ancient Nebula Road to collapse, plunging it into ruin.

Similarly, over the last two hundred thousand years, the Luo Clan's law power had shrouded the heavens, cutting off the Ancient Nebula Road's path to the other side of the cosmos. As a result, the Ancient Nebula Road's status within the Great Thousand Worlds only continued to deteriorate.

After learning all this, Lin Xun couldn't help but sigh.

Back at the dawn of the primeval era, towering figures like Sword Emperor Taixuan, Battle Emperor Mo Yang and Saint Buddha Xingjia had dazzled the world. How brilliant and unmatched were they?

Unfortunately, in the ages that followed, such legendary figures became increasingly rare.

"You alone won't be enough to change the ranking of the Ancient Nebula Road. I advise you not to burden yourself with such concerns."

The green sparrow reminded him with a hint of warning. "Although I still don't know why the young lady asked me to stay by your side and guide you, since it's her order, I'll do what I must.

"But there's no point saying more now. Once you actually reach the Great Thousand Battle Domain alive, you'll understand how terrifying it truly is."

Though small in size, the green sparrow radiated a deep, unshakeable pride. Even when speaking to Lin Xun, it had an air of superiority and condescension.

Lin Xun flicked the green sparrow's head and said with a smile, "Just focus on guiding the way. No need to worry about anything else."

The green sparrow staggered and nearly toppled from Lin Xun's shoulder. As if it had suffered the greatest insult, it fumed, "Outrageous! Do you even know who I am?"

Lin Xun replied, "I only know you're here to guide me. If you dare go against your master's orders, I'll skin you alive and roast you."

The green sparrow was left speechless, as if it hadn't expected Lin Xun to be so blunt and rude. After a while, it muttered under its breath, "If it weren't for the young lady's sake, I wouldn't say another word to you..."

Lin Xun only smiled and paid it no mind.

As they traveled through the void, he keenly sensed the vast surging great dao power permeating the White Crow Starfield. This starry sky was indeed extraordinary. The order of the great dao here was rich, dense, and incredibly refined—far surpassing that of the Ancient Nebula Road.

Moreover, along the way, Lin Xun passed by countless worlds, each with its own unique cultivation civilization and customs.

In some, myriad sects flourished and daos thrived, but fierce competition over resources led to constant large-scale bloodshed.

In others, Emperors dwelled in towering palaces, surrounded by beauty and luxury. Their cultivation might have been formidable, but their hearts had long decayed.

In some other worlds, cultivators called themselves 'celestial beings' and ruled tyrannically over all living beings, treating them as prey and seizing whatever they desired with brutal and bloody means.

There were many other different worlds...

Yet no matter what Lin Xun saw, he remained indifferent. His gaze was calm and distant.

Occasionally, when confronted with something truly intolerable, he would intervene.

For example, once, when a poor village was besieged by a tide of monster-beasts, he casually summoned a bolt of heavenly lightning, annihilating the monster-beasts that swarmed the surrounding mountains. The villagers wept in gratitude, dropping to their knees and kowtowing. They believed that the heavens had heard their cries and saved them from danger.

More often, Lin Xun was just a passerby. He watched and then moved on.

He knew very well that where cultivators existed, slaughter and conflict followed.

He was no savior. At least for now, he lacked the power to change everything.

Three days passed.

In the silent depths of the starry sky, Lin Xun suddenly halted.

At the same time, violent ripples tore through the void. From every direction, Emperor-level auras surged as figures began to appear one after another.

When the turbulence faded, six more figures stood in the surroundings, men and women, young and old, all shrouded in Emperor dao laws.

At the head stood a man dressed in colorful garments, striding atop a golden divine rainbow. His aura was especially domineering—the eighth realm Emperor Stage!

They surrounded Lin Xun from all sides, forming an encirclement. Their gazes locked onto him like hunters who had found their prey.

This atmosphere, their stares, and the subtle chill in their expressions made Lin Xun frown slightly.

This is...an attempt at robbery?

Chapter 2404 The Long Trek

Ordinary cultivators might resort to robbery on the road.

But a group of Emperors? That would be far too humiliating.

Lin Xun swept his gaze over them in silence.

The brightly-clad eighth realm Emperor at the head of the group asked coldly, “Are you from the Ancient Nebula Road?”

“Yes,” Lin Xun replied indifferently.

“Then come with us.” The man in colorful robes spoke with an air of arrogance and his tone seemed to allow no defiance. His gaze was aloof and cold as if he was simply issuing an order.

“Where to?” Lin Xun raised an eyebrow.

A man beside him, dressed in a crimson crane cloak and with skin paler than a woman’s, smiled with a strange feminine charm. “You’ll understand once we arrive.”

Suddenly, the green sparrow on Lin Xun’s shoulder spoke up. “They’re from the number one sect in the White Crow Starfield—Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain. As far as I know, anyone captured by them ends up having their primordial spirits stripped and turned into puppets, with both their will and consciousness gone.

“If you go with them, that’s likely what’s waiting for you.”

The group’s expressions shifted slightly. They clearly hadn’t expected a bird to recognize them.

Realization dawned on Lin Xun, and his eyes flashed with a glint of coldness. “So you’re robbers after all. No, you are worse than robbers. Ordinary bandits only want wealth, but you want lives. You’re far more despicable.”

The man in the colorful clothes let out a soft sigh, “Why is it that cultivators from the Ancient Nebula Road never seem to understand their position? Instead of throwing your lives away in the Great Thousand Battle Domain, wouldn’t it be better to serve our Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain? Even if you are turned into a puppet, at least you can live forever.”

Lin Xun’s gaze darkened slightly. “So, you’ve captured many cultivators from the Ancient Nebula Road before?”

The man nodded calmly. “Over the past decade, more than twenty Emperors like you have been turned into Emperor-level puppets and now serve Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain.”

Lin Xun then asked, “What about those below the Emperor Stage?”

The feminine man in the crimson crane cloak let out a soft laugh, pursing his lips. “Those nobodies aren’t worth our effort.” He said with mocking disdain.

“I see.” Lin Xun let out a soft sigh.

Beyond the Ancient Nebula Road lay countless ruined and collapsing universes that were riddled with disasters. They served as natural barriers, obstructing the path of countless cultivators. In addition, for those who managed to cross into the White Crow Starfield, what awaited them were attacks from the powerful forces entrenched there...

For cultivators of the Ancient Nebula Road, the journey to the other side of the cosmos was indeed perilous.

“Fellow Daoist, if you understand the situation, I advise you to surrender. Otherwise, we’ll be forced to act and it won’t be pleasant for you,” said the man in the blood-red crane cloak, smiling faintly.

“Oh? But I think it’s more likely that none of you will be leaving here alive,” Lin Xun replied nonchalantly.

Before he finished speaking, he had already taken a step forward. His sleeves fluttered as radiant sword qi erupted from him, streaking out like divine rainbows across the starry sky.

This cold, silent void was lit up by vast and brilliant sword light.

“Hmph, I knew you wouldn’t submit, then don’t blame us for what happens next. Attack!” snapped the leader in colorful robes, immediately launching into attack.

Boom!

He raised his hand and a silver battle axe flew forth, radiating dazzling brilliance. Dao sounds boomed like thunder as it cleaved through the void with terrifying force.

The other five followed suit without hesitation. All six moved at once, unleashing their treasures and casting powerful dao arts, surrounding Lin Xun from every angle.

However, they had underestimated the terrifying sword qi.

Bang!

The first to fall was the man in colorful robes. His silver battle axe was instantly pierced by the sword qi and shattered in mid-air.

Before he could react, the sword light swept across him.

With a ‘pff,’ his body and spirit were obliterated on the spot. An eighth realm Emperor was slain in an instant.

Shrill screams rang across the battlefield. Blood spurted into the void. Treasures exploded one after another. Powerful dao arts dissipated like a tide.

As for the feminine man in the crimson crane cloak, he was pierced by countless strands of sword qi. His body was left riddled with holes before he collapsed on the spot.

In a snap of a finger, six Emperors were wiped out in an instant!

The nearby starry sky trembled violently. Blood still hung in the air, thick and pungent, but not a single enemy reamined.

The green sparrow stood frozen, its lively eyes filled with shock. After a moment, it muttered, “You’ve hidden it well...turns out you’re a supreme Emperor. No wonder the young lady views you differently...”

Lin Xun gave a faint smile like he had done nothing worth mentioning, and he departed without hesitation.

The time needed to burn an incense stick passed.

In this starry sky, a blazing golden figure suddenly appeared. His powerful aura caused the space to ripple and quake. Clad in a deep azure-gold battle armor and a feathered crown, he looked striking and heroic. His eyes were bright and piercing, and though his appearance was youthful, his gaze reflected the weight of countless years.

The moment he arrived, he scanned the battlefield. Then, with a wave of his hand, a light screen emerged, replaying a hazy scene.

Lin Xun being encircled by the six slain Emperors.

The man stared at the image of Lin Xun intently, seeking clues, but the vision was hazy and faded in an instant.

“No matter who you are, I’ll remember you!”

The man's voice was ice-cold and laced with murderous intent.

The nearby void rippled as figures arrived one after another. As soon as they arrived, they bowed to the man. “Old Ancestor.”

“I’m heading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain. Watch over the sect in my absence.” As soon as the man finished speaking, he turned into a streak of golden radiance and vanished into the depths of the cosmos.

The gathered figures exchanged glances, their faces full of shock and uncertainty.

On the same day.

News spread across the White Crow Starfield that six Emperors of the Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain had perished, killed by a terrifying figure who had crossed over from the Ancient Nebula Road.

Furthermore, on that same day, the Grand Elder of the Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain, Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor, personally set off for the Great Thousand Battle Domain!

The news shook the entire White Crow Starfield.

Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain was a supreme force of the White Crow Starfield, standing unshaken for countless years. No one had ever dared to challenge its authority.

But today, six of its Emperors had fallen!

The most astonishing part was that the Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor, who had become an Emperor a hundred thousand years ago and now stood at the level of the Ancestor Stage, had personally set out to capture and kill the enemy!

The news caused a tremendous stir throughout the White Crow Starfield.

……

As for Lin Xun, he remained completely unaware.

He had no idea that his actions had already drawn the attention of an Emperor Ancestor who now sought his life.

“Encounters like this will become common along the way, so you’d best be prepared.”

While journeying through the void, the green sparrow reminded him. Its tone had subtly shifted since the previous battle.

There was less arrogance.

Despite that, pride still lingered in its demeanor.

Lin Xun nodded, saying little.

The earlier encounter had left him feeling a faint sense of unease.

For countless years, the Ancient Nebula Road had been sealed off by taboo law power, cutting off the path to the other side of the cosmos.

Only after the fall of Heavenly Emperor Shi did the taboo law power lose its control and cultivators in the world gained the chance to set foot to the other side of the cosmos. However, who could have imagined how treacherous this journey would be?

One would encounter natural disasters, man-made slaughter, and even the cruel fate of being reduced to a puppet!

Furthermore, all this was merely within the White Crow Starfield. How many more perils lay hidden on the road ahead?

Under such circumstances, how many cultivators from the Ancient Nebula Road could actually survive long enough to reach the Great Thousand Battle Domain?

And even if they made it that far, what hope did they have of carving out a bloody path to reach the Eternal True Realm?

“This is a road paved with bones and drenched in blood, filled with unpredictable danger. If I wish to press forward, I must tread through seas of blood and mountains of corpses to carve out a path to survival!” Lin Xun muttered to himself.

Lin Xun traveled alone through the cold universe and dark expanse of space, surrounded by nothing but silence and loneliness.

Only the green sparrow offered him some company and comfort.

However, as their journey continued, both Lin Xun and the green sparrow grew quiet.

Along the way, Lin Xun passed through many collapsed universes, where natural disasters erupted frequently. The terrifying power they unleashed almost cost him his life.

Later, after the green sparrow’s explanation, Lin Xun understood that those collapsed universes had once flourished with life and civilization.

However, most of them withered into ruin with the collapse of their law power. In the end, it became lifeless, chaotic and haunted by calamity.

Along the way, Lin Xun also passed through many vast and thriving cosmic planes. Some even more powerful than the White Crow Starfield, and Ancestor-level auras could be sensed everywhere.

In these foreign universes, conflicts and bloodshed were common

Not to mention those star bandits who preyed on travelers, most of the time, Lin Xun found himself targeted by others who sought to keep him there.

Those who dared to attack him, an Emperor, were certainly far from ordinary.

However, without exception, they were all killed by Lin Xun.

With his current cultivation, he no longer feared even Emperor Ancestors. If an ordinary Emperor-level figure dared to target him, it would be no different from seeking death

Later, Lin Xun came to a disturbing truth that forced him to stay on guard...

In some of the most dazzling and powerful cosmic planes, there were terrifying beings who had transcended the Ancestor Stage and had reached the Immortal Realm. Furthermore, they were not few in number!

Fortunately, he remained focused on his journey. Unless provoked, he kept a low profile and so avoided drawing the attention of those Immortal figures.

Still, everything he saw and experienced along the way confirmed one thing:

Compared to these worlds he had seen along the way, the Ancient Nebula Road...was in utter decline.

At least, in the Ancient Nebula Road, it could no longer produce figures who had transcended into the Immortal Realm.

Half a year had passed.

Weathered and worn, Lin Xun arrived in a shattered, barren world plagued by natural disasters.

After a careful search, he finally settled on a relatively safe vast starworld.

It was also here, after many long years, Lin Xun finally welcomed the breakthrough opportunity to step into the sixth realm Emperor Stage!

Chapter 2405 No-Law Against Heavens

The sixth realm Emperor Stage was known as Pervading Emptiness.

It was also called the realm of No-Law Against Heavens.

At this level, an Emperor's True Self Emperor World would undergo fundamental transformation, becoming a source of origin power and no longer bound by the power of heaven and earth.

As long as the True Self Emperor World remained intact, the cultivator could endlessly absorb and refine the forces of the universe into their cultivation, rendering their own power near inexhaustible!

In the earlier stages of cultivation, one relied on the support of blessed grounds, needed to comprehend the myriad worldly phenomena, and harnessed the natural power of rivers and mountains.

Within the Ancient Nebula Road, they could indeed summon wind and rain, shift mountains and fill seas.

However, once they left the Ancient Nebula Road and stepped into an unfamiliar universe, their cultivation could very likely be suppressed under unfamiliar dao laws, forcing them to depend solely on their own strength.

This was similar to how the lower world, Ancient Wasteland Domain, Ancient Nebula Road and different worlds and planes were governed by different laws of heaven and earth.

The lower world and Ancient Wasteland Domain fell under the jurisdiction of the Ancient Nebula Road, so these variations were minimal.

However, once one left the domain of the Ancient Nebula Road and entered a new cosmic plane, it meant facing entirely foreign orders of power and dao laws.

In a foreign world, ‘outsiders’ often found their cultivation suppressed, or even repelled entirely.

For this reason, cultivators below the Emperor Stage rarely dared to venture into an unfamiliar world.

Only those at the Emperor Stage possessed the power to roam freely between universes and walk unhindered amidst the different dao laws.

Of note, even though Emperors could traverse the boundless cosmos, foreign dao power could still reject and suppress them, making it difficult for them to command the unfamiliar forces of that world.

For instance, during Lin Xun’s previous travels, he had faced immense pressure from those foreign dao laws. Were it not for his profound cultivation, he might not have survived.

However, once he reached the sixth realm Emperor Stage, everything would change!

The true meaning of No-Law Against Heavens was that one would no longer be shackled by any law of heaven or earth, regardless of where one stood in the universe.

At the heart of this transformation was the transformation of the True Self Emperor World. Upon reaching the Pervading Emptiness state, one transcended all laws and was capable of absorbing and refining all forces of power into their cultivation.

Even in an unfamiliar world, surrounded by unfamiliar laws and order, one could still turn those powers into their own.

Now, Lin Xun stood on the verge of a great breakthrough, ready to face the heavenly tribulation that would elevate him into the sixth realm Emperor Stage—Pervading Emptiness.

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In the desolate starworld, Lin Xun sat cross-legged, calm and silent, like an ancient well untouched by wind. His cultivation had been compressed, restrained, and all contained within his True Self Emperor World.

The True Self Emperor World was like a volcano that had been dormant for countless years now on the verge of erupting. Thunderous, rhythmic pulses emanated from within.

The massive starworld beneath him rumbled in strange resonance.

This place was buried deep in a collapsed universe, where the dao had withered and disasters were everywhere.

It was precisely for these reasons that Lin Xun had chosen this place for his breakthrough. With no lingering power of the great dao and no one to disturb him, it was perfect.

Three days passed.

Not even a trace of aura leaked from Lin Xun's body. Dust coated his still and silent figure, lifeless like dried wood. He was indistinguishable from the nearby rocks and soil.

Yet the massive starworld beneath him continued to resonate and pulse, as if inhaling and exhaling.

Within his body, the True Self Emperor World roiled like molten fire, bubbling and surging, ready to erupt like a volcano.

Silently, rolling tribulation clouds surged across the sky. In an instant, the sky above Lin Xun was swallowed by the aura of tribulation.

It became as dark as eternal night.

The oppressive aura of tribulation was so powerful that ordinary Emperors would have fallen to despair, their minds on the verge of collapse.

This apocalyptic scene continued for an entire day.

This huge starworld was shrouded in an endless ocean of black tribulation clouds, vast and thick, pulsing with destructive force.

Amidst this deathly silence, a loud sound suddenly erupted.

A thunderclap like the first voice of creation.

The entire dome collapsed and the withered starry sky shuddered, and countless ancient stars exploded into powder.

Kacha!

The huge starworld beneath Lin Xun split open, unable to endure the terrifying pressure. It shattered into countless fragments.

At that moment, Lin Xun, who had remained still like stone, opened his eyes and rose to his feet.

With that single motion, his True Self Emperor World, compressed to its absolute limit, erupted like a divine volcano.

Boom!

A vast and terrifying dao aura surged from Lin Xun’s body, drowning the heavens. Faintly, it seemed as if a bottomless abyss had emerged, and from within that abyss, a divine cauldron loomed. Around the cauldron, a magnificent universe began to form. Sun, moon, stars, heaven, earth, and the vast landscapes of mountains and rivers...all turned into wondrous visions swirling around him.

Until finally, a Primal Chaos Tree erupted from the ground, radiating primal chaos qi. In an instant, it engulfed all the visions, cloaking them in an indescribable haze of primal chaos.

Lin Xun was still Lin Xun, but the power erupting from him tore through the thick black tribulation clouds above his head.

Rumble—

Deep within the churning clouds, lightning writhed and danced like furious dragons. In the next moment, endless thunderbolts surged like a heavenly river, pouring down in torrents.

Each bolt contained unimaginable destructive force. Even a single strike could annihilate an Emperor.

It was as if the heavenly river had burst its banks and poured down. Such a scene could send chills down even an Emperor Ancestor's spine.

Undoubtedly, this was an earth-shaking tribulation!

Lin Xun, standing beneath it all, did not dodge or retreat, but instead he stepped forward, arms wide open, as if welcoming it. His tall figure stood like a bottomless abyss towering into the sky, unleashing an overwhelming force of devouring and destruction.

In the blink of an eye, his body was swallowed by the endless flood of thunder and lightning. Blinding arcs blazed across the sky, and the heavens rumbled loudly.

Suddenly, it was as if the end of the world had descended.

Within moments the rolling torrent of lightning was caught in a vast vortex, devoured and obliterated to nothing.

At last, the tribulation lightning faded in the sky, leaving Lin Xun's towering figure, deep as an abyss, blazing with infinite divine light.

Upon a closer look, crackling arcs of lightning still danced across his face, flickering from his pores, but he was completely unharmed. In fact, his aura had become even more formidable.

“That was just the appetizer. Bring me more.”

Lin Xun raised his eyes toward the heavens. In the depths of his gaze, battle intent blazed, bright and unyielding.

Boom!

As if provoked, the tribulation clouds surged violently and scenes of utter destruction manifested in the sky. Then, thunder transformed into countless divine and demonic phantoms, roaring as they charged toward Lin Xun like a great celestial army.

Lin Xun gave a faint smile and shot upward, unleashing his own dao and techniques. His every move radiated a power capable of annihilating heavens and earth.

The army of divine and demonic phantoms were torn apart piece by piece, turning into a storm of thunder and lightning that was then swallowed into his body.

He was unstoppable, crushing everything in his way.

But before the army of phantoms was completely wiped out, even more terrifying visions surged from the depths of the tribulation clouds.

A world of hell drenched in black blood descended, trying to drown everything.

A river of stars shimmered, carrying billions of celestial bodies.

One after another, ancient altars, mysterious pagodas, otherworldly daoist sites, magnificent divine sites, grand palaces and towering sacred mountains emerged.

Each vision was surreal. It was hard to believe that this was merely the power of an Emperor's tribulation!

Even Lin Xun couldn't help but freeze for a moment in astonishment. Then he let out a laugh and charged forward without hesitation.

He cast aside all distractions and unleashed his power to the fullest. His mind was completely empty—no thoughts, no hesitation, only the burning will to fight pulsing in his heart.

Rumble!

This starry sky was drowned in a sea of destructive energy. Tribulation lightning and thunder raged, countless phenomena erupted and the world trembled in shock.

Amidst the chaos, Lin Xun's figure stood tall. Soon, his body was battered, bombarded, torn and lashed by divine lightning.

Despite that, he continued to fight, as if he had transcended pain, life and death. His majestic figure refused to fall.

A long time passed

This wave of tribulation lightning finally began to fade.

On the battlefield, only Lin Xun's tattered and blood-soaked figure remained.

However, his essence, energy and spirit burned even fiercer than before. His unparalleled fighting spirit was unshaken, and his will was like iron!

This tribulation was far more terrifying than he had ever imagined. It even surpassed imagination itself.

Unfortunately, at this moment, Lin Xun had reached a point of no return.

Furthermore, he also had never once thought of retreating!

Throughout his life, from the moment he rose to prominence as a teenager to the present, he had faced countless heavenly tribulations. Every one of them had been a brush with death, perilous and soul-shattering, far beyond what most cultivators could even dream of enduring.

Despite that, he never backed down once.

This time was no different.

In addition, Lin Xun knew better than anyone that surviving such bizarre, even abnormal tribulations brought unimaginable rewards.

He barely had time to breathe before another wave of tribulation lightning descended

Boom!

One after another, awe-inspiring figures emerged from the depths of the thunderclouds. They were majestic beings forged from thunder and lightning, surging forward like ancient kings patrolling the mortal world. Each radiated a power that rivaled Lin Xun's, as though a legion of supreme Emperors had descended!

What shocked him most was their varied appearances. There were men and women—some dressed in daoist robes, some astride Qilins, and others wielding jade rules.

There were some clad in blood-stained armor, golden halberds in hand and crowns upon their heads.

Some had slender figures and were veiled in mist and radiant light, resembling immortals holding jade bottles.

Others looked like fierce demons, commanding wind, fire, and lightning as they strode across seas of purgatory blood.

Each radiated boundless and unrivaled might!

Lin Xun's pupils shrank as a thought flashed through his mind like lightning: Could these tribulation-born figures be projections of ancient Emperor-level beings who once shone brilliantly on the Supreme Path throughout the ages?

This was unlike any tribulation Lin Xun had ever faced. It was bizarre and eerie.

Before he could think further—Boom!

Those terrifying figures surged through the void and surrounded Lin Xun from all sides.

They might not have been true supreme Emperors, but their power was in no way inferior. The techniques they unleashed and the power pouring from their divine treasures were overwhelming. It was unmistakably the true might of the Supreme Emperor Stage!

Chapter 2406 Kill an Emperor Ancestor!

In the vast void, a fierce battle erupted.

A group of supreme figures surrounded Lin Xun, their combined might shaking the heavens and annihilating all in their path. The sheer destruction they caused was terrifying beyond imagination.

Already gravely wounded, Lin Xun now faced a dire situation. The pressure was so immense that he could barely lift his head.

Never before had any tribulation been so difficult and so overwhelming. It far surpassed anything he had prepared for.

Unfortunately, there was no time for fear or hesitation. His essence, qi and spirit burned with ferocity. The unyielding will forged through countless life and death battles allowed him to remain calm and composed even in this perilous moment.

Gradually, he noticed that although each opponent wielded supreme might, their attacks lacked intelligence and adaptability.

This was a critical flaw!

It was just that their overwhelming power masked this flaw, making it nearly imperceptible and difficult to exploit.

As the battle dragged on, Lin Xun's injuries worsened. His body was torn and broken, his bones shattered. He looked utterly battered and bloodied.

He panted heavily, but the flames of battle still blazed in his eyes.

"They're nothing but manifestations of thunder and lightning, and not true living supreme Emperors. I should meet them head-on with my mind, my will, my cultivation and my strength!"

With a thunderous roar, Lin Xun surged forward. His mind was as unshakable as a god's, his will harder than iron. He unleashed the full force of his cultivation and fought with all his strength.

Kill!

Kill!

Kill!

He cast aside all fear of death and injury, only the pure will to fight remained.

Rumble!

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, a figure armed with a golden halberd, wearing an imperial crown and clad in bloodstained armor was obliterated by Lin Xun's fist, shattered into a storm of lightning that scattered through the sky.

As Lin Xun absorbed the storm of lightning into his body, a strange sense washed over him.

"Nie Longxiang, the number one supreme Emperor of the Feihuang Starfield, known as Emperor Lord Longxiang. A peerless figure who once reigned supreme across the ages..."

The information was vague, just mere descriptions, and with no real detail.

Lin Xun had never even heard of the Feihuang Starfield, nor could he fathom just how powerful this Nie Longxiang was.

However, this experience reminded him of what he had encountered within the Reincarnation World in the Nirvana of Transcendence—the rankings of ancient powerhouses across each cultivation stage throughout history!

Could this be the ranking of the Supreme Emperor Stage?

Lin Xun wasn't sure.

Nor did he have time to think about it.

The battle still raged, but after defeating this opponent and absorbing the storm of lightning, Lin Xun's strength underwent a miraculous transformation and his broken body surged with newfound power.

His spirit lifted.

Kill!

He was brimming with fighting spirit as he waged bloody battle after bloody battle.

Before long, an old man in daoist robe, riding a qilin and wielding a jade ruler was slain by Lin Xun. Before the falling light rain could even scatter, it was devoured by Lin Xun's power.

Once again, that miraculous sensation surged within him.

"Feng Xingzi, the number one supreme Emperor in the Wenzhen Starfield, known as the Impermanence Emperor. He once dominated the cosmos for ninety thousand years..."

At the same time, Lin Xun's power underwent another transformation.

"That's it! Defeating these foes is the same as destroying the tribulation lightning. I can obtain the power of nirvana, and in doing so, trigger a transformation in my cultivation!"

A fierce gleam flashed through Lin Xun's dark eyes. When he looked at the battlefield, it was as though he was gazing at prey.

Kill!

Without hesitation, he charged forward once more.

.....

"What terrifying tribulation aura! Who is undergoing a tribulation right now?"

Nearby, in this broken, desolate universe, a dazzling golden figure suddenly appeared, radiating divine light and majesty.

A closer look revealed that it was the Grand Elder of the Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain in the White Crow Starfield—Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor!

At that moment, his pupils contracted and his expression changed dramatically.

Within his spirit sense, in the depths of the collapsed universe, thick tribulation clouds churned like an eternal night. The destructive aura alone was enough to make even an Ancestor-level existence like him tremble in fear!

Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor halted abruptly, not daring to draw any closer, afraid that even he might be consumed by the overwhelming power of the tribulation.

After a moment of stunned silence, realization dawned on him. “This is a tribulation of the sixth realm Supreme Emperor Stage...”

In the White Crow Starfield, there were supreme Emperors roaming freely too, and within the Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain, there were legends of such figures as well.

Among them was his junior brother, Emperor Qingxun. He was hailed as a peerless genius having reached the seventh realm Emperor Stage after only thirty thousand years of cultivation.

Thousands of years ago, he had journeyed to the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

As his senior brother, Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor knew all too well what kind of terrifying tribulation such beings faced when advancing to the next cultivation stage. It was different from what other ordinary Emperors faced.

“No, when Junior Brother Qingxun faced his tribulations, it was never this terrifying...”

Soon, a hint of disbelief crept into Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor’s eyes, and his expression shifted.

When Emperor Qingxun underwent his sixth realm Emperor tribulation, it was Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor himself who guarded him. Naturally, he was familiar with the profound secrets and power of that tribulation.

Now, as he observed the tribulation unfolding in the depths of this shattered universe, he was stunned to discover that it was far more terrifying than what Emperor Qingxun had endured. More than that, it was evolving in ways he had never seen, exhibiting bizarre and extraordinary changes.

This was far more terrifying than anything he had witnessed before!!

“Who is this person? How could someone trigger such an unbelievable tribulation?”

All of a sudden, Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor’s curiosity was piqued. He had intended to turn back and leave, but now he decided to stay and observe.

Time passed by.

Unknowingly, several hours passed.

At last, under his keen perception, the pitch-black tribulation clouds that had swallowed the heavens began to gradually disperse.

This allowed him to vaguely sense the figure undergoing the tribulation.

Unfortunately, the distance between them was too great, and the figure was still wreathed in blinding thunderlight, making it difficult to discern their faces.

“Incredible, to endure such a tribulation...this person’s achievements on the Supreme Path are definitely not inferior to Junior Brother Qingxun’s. In any starfield, they would be a peerless giant.” Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor murmured in awe.

Then, the next moment, his expression froze and his eyes widened.

“How...how could it be him?” he cried out.

In the depths of the distant universe, as the tribulation clouds faded, the figure at the center of the tribulation was finally revealed.

It turned out to be the person who had slain six Emperors of their Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain half a year ago!

Half a year ago, Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor had personally set out in pursuit of Lin Xun. Unfortunately, the universe was vast and he could only follow the vague traces that pointed toward the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

Never did he imagine that their paths would cross here!

The moment he recalled how he had marvelled in awe earlier, and how he had even considered befriending this mysterious figure, his face turned dark as if he had swallowed a fly.

“What a pity! With your talent, you could have lit up the ages, but since you have provoked my Myriad Spirit Divine Mountain... Today, you will not escape death...”

A raging murderous aura surged from his heart. He drew a long, deep breath. His expression turned cold as frost. Then, in a flash, he took a step forward and vanished without a sound.

.....

Hu—

Watching the tribulation clouds in the sky gradually disperse, Lin Xun let out a long breath of turbid air.

Moments earlier, he had battled a group of supreme Emperors, devouring wave after wave of thunder and lightning power. Each time, his cultivation underwent nirvanic transformations, and now, he had finally stepped into the realm of No-Law Against Heavens!

Within him, the True Self Emperor World blazed like an eternal sun, endlessly releasing surging power.

At this level, the True Self Emperor World was truly indestructible. It held the power to refine all things, defy the rules, disrupt the order, and disregard the laws of heaven and earth. It was a state of true lawlessness.

Lin Xun could clearly feel that his power had undergone a profound transformation.

The Emperor Stage was divided into nine realms, each separated by a heavenly chasm.

The first three realms were known as a karmic obstacle, regarded as the Emperor Mind Obstacle.

Once this obstacle was overcome, both body and mind would undergo complete transformation, becoming a world of its own!

Between the fourth and sixth realms lay a great trial known as the Trial of Confinement.

It was said to be like a cage. Once broken, there would be no law and no heaven to bind you!

The fourth and fifth realms could be considered as stages of accumulation. However, once one reached the sixth realm, a profound and unprecedented transformation would take place.

Now, Lin Xun had broken free from the cage and stepped into the sixth realm Emperor Stage. His cultivation also underwent an unprecedented and complete transformation!

Unfortunately, before he could fully comprehend the profound secrets of this breakthrough, a sudden sense of danger surged through him. Instinctively, he shifted away in an instant.

Boom!

The space he had just occupied was obliterated by a massive, golden hand.

Lin Xun's dark eyes turned cold in an instant

At the same time, a voice echoed from the distance, "You're only at the sixth realm Emperor Stage. Even if you're a supreme Emperor, the fact you dodged my strike means you're not without skill."

Immediately after that, Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor emerged, his expression frosty, eyes sharp as lightning. "But it's a pity... Today, you won't escape death."

An Emperor Ancestor!

Lin Xun's body stiffened and his pupils contracted.

He never imagined that such a terrifying existence would suddenly appear without warning.

Boom!

Before Lin Xun could even react, Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor had already struck without hesitation. A blinding torrent of golden dao light erupted from him, sweeping across the heavens and enveloping all directions.

With a flick of his sleeve, he formed a hand seal. Then, he slammed a palm forward.

That palm strike was imbued with the supreme laws of the Ancestor Realm—profound, boundless, and terrifying. From afar, it resembled the hand of the heavens crashing down to annihilate the world and all life within it!

In that instant, the might of an Emperor Ancestor was fully unleashed.

Lin Xun activated his strongest techniques without hesitation.

The Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron erupted with a roar, surging forward with devastating force.

The divine power of Time Stopping unleashed the light of time.

His cultivation surged to its peak.

The figure of Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor froze. Then, he was engulfed by the power of the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron. With a loud boom, his body and primordial spirit exploded in unison, and before even a wisp of his essence could scatter, it was utterly erased!

In the blink of an eye, an Emperor Ancestor was obliterated!

Cleanly, decisively, and with absolute dominance!

Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor, who had previously appeared incomparably mighty and coldly arrogant, didn't even have the chance to react before he perished.

Such a death was far too abrupt, too humiliating.

If word got out, no one would even dare to believe it.

After all, Emperor Ancestors were terrifying and formidable existences that stood above all the heavens. Despite that, such an existence had been slain in an instant without resistance. It would leave all cultivators dumbfounded.

Even Lin Xun was stunned for a moment. Then, he slapped his forehead with a groan of frustration, "How could I forget, I just broke through, I should've used that guy to test the strength of the sixth Realm Emperor Stage..."

If the slain Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor could hear this, how would he feel...

Chapter 2407 Kun Earth Realm Gate, Ferry City

After the death of Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor, only a faintly glowing golden ring remained.

If Lin Xun hadn't withdrawn the Limitless Abyss Sword Cauldron in time, even this ring would have been reduced to dust.

After erasing the imprint of will upon it, Lin Xun probed the ring with his spirit sense and discovered that it was an Emperor-grade treasure imbued with traces of law power. It could transform into a dao artifact called the Gengmetal Sword Ring.

However, those threads of law power were insignificant as they were far inferior compared to something like the Phoenix Flame of Order.

Inside the ring, Lin Xun found many valuable treasures: mountains of elixirs and medicinal pills, piles of dao crystals, divine materials, and all sorts of miscellaneous items.

Through careful examination, Lin Xun finally pieced together Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor's identity and the reason behind his pursuit.

Just as Lin Xun was about to store the Gengmetal Sword Ring away, he noticed a soft glow emanating from the surface of a purple bronze mirror etched with strange dao runes.

He immediately took it out.

Buzz—

The mirror trembled slightly before releasing a brilliant purple divine radiance. It spread outward, gradually forming a curtain of light.

Within the curtain was a vast, blood-stained battlefield. Corpses were strewn across the land, rivers of blood flowed endlessly and the smoke of war choked the skies. The deafening roars of gods and demons seemed to echo unceasingly. Countless mighty figures clashed across the battlefield, locked in fierce pursuit and slaughter. The sun and moon had lost their brilliance and the entire world was engulfed in chaos and ruin.

Suddenly a voice rang out, “Senior Brother.”

A moment later, the image of a handsome man with long green-blue hair appeared on the light screen. His eyes surged with visions of countless swords.

However, when he saw Lin Xun, his expression darkened in an instant.

“Who are you?” He demanded coldly, his voice icy and piercing like the slash of a sword.

Lin Xun’s eyes narrowed slightly. He realized that this purple bronze mirror was a rare ancient treasure for long-distance communication, capable of projecting real-time messages across vast distances.

“The Gengmetal Sword Ring is in your possession... Could it be...” A flash of terrifying coldness surged in the green-blue-haired man’s gaze. It was clear that he had guessed the truth.

Lin Xun replied calmly, “You guessed right, Golden Flame is dead.”

The green-haired man’s face turned completely frosty. He pointed at Lin Xun through the mirror, his voice brimming with murderous intent. “Don’t let me find you in the Great Thousand Battle Domain!”

Boom!

The light curtain shattered and the projection vanished.

“Emperor Qingxun...” Lin Xun murmured thoughtfully. While going through the relics in the Gengmetal Sword Ring, Lin Xun had found several letters that revealed the relationship between Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor and Emperor Qingxun.

From them, he learned Qingxun’s identity. He was an unparalleled supreme Emperor who had already reached the seventh realm Emperor Stage.

Rather than calling Qingxun Golden Flame’s junior brother, it would be more accurate to say that Golden Flame had watched him rise to greatness. They had a deep bond.

“The place where that man just appeared was engulfed in chaos and war. It must be a battlefield in the Great Thousand Battle Domain,” Lin Xun mused. With that thought, he crushed the purple bronze mirror into dust.

Then, without delay, he sat cross-legged and began consolidating his cultivation after the breakthrough.

During this meditation session, he quickly noticed that not only had his True Self Emperor World undergone a great transformation, but even the Primal Chaos Tree sapling rooted within it had also grown taller. Tender green leaves now swayed gently on its branches, each pulsing with a rhythm akin to the heartbeat of life. The chaotic laws emanating from it had become increasingly refined.

At present, there were already eighteen leaves growing on its branches.

In addition, each leaf’s veins were a natural manifestation of the Laws of Chaos!

As Lin Xun continued refining his power, he could keenly sense a new quality suffusing his cultivation—a subtle but distinct infusion of primal chaos. This essence nourished the more than five thousand dao laws he had already mastered.

If each of those daos were like canvases painted in different hues, then the Laws of Chaos were the divine dye that made every color more vivid, more radiant.

Though Lin Xun had yet to fully comprehend the deeper mysteries of this change, he was certain that as the Primal Chaos Tree continued to mature and sprout more leaves, the Chaos Laws it produced would grow increasingly vast and powerful.

Furthermore, all of it would in turn feed back into and transform his cultivation!

Seven days later.

Lin Xun finally rose from his meditation. He felt invigorated throughout his body. With each breath, all the energies of heavens and earth could be absorbed and refined into his own strength.

This was the realm of No-Law Against Heavens.

Even in a ruined, lifeless universe, he could draw on its essence and refine it for his own use!

That very day, he resumed his journey. With the green sparrow guiding his direction, he soared through the boundless starry skies toward the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

It was a long and arduous road, full of hardships, braving the wind and frost.

Words could hardly describe the perils and murderous trials along the way. Almost every time he stepped into a crumbling cosmic plane, unpredictable disasters would strike and the power of them was enough to wipe out even Emperors with ease.

Even when passing through thriving starfields, he faced hostility.

Just like In the White Crow Starfield, local cultivators treated ‘outsiders’ like Lin Xun as prey, launching attacks without warning.

In addition, the ones hunting him were often at the Emperor level.

However, Lin Xun did not hold back. He fought his way forward, leaving blood and corpses in his wake.

Time flew by and three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Lin Xun counted and found that he had slain more than a hundred Emperor-level figures along his journey. Among them, several were ninth realm Emperors and Ancestor Realm figures.

However, like Golden Flame Emperor Ancestor, they had never truly comprehended the complete origin dao laws of a single dao.

To the current Lin Xun, such opponents no longer required the use of his Time Stopping power. His cultivation alone was more than enough to confront and defeat them in direct combat.

Through this constant tempering, his aura had grown even more refined and composed, and his temperament had become calm and unshakable, like an ancient, immovable mountain.

On one day, the green sparrow suddenly chirped, its voice filled with excitement, “We’re about to reach Ferry City, where one of the eight realm gates stood.”

Since ancient times, every ‘realm gate’ that led to the Great Thousand Battle Domain had a massive city built near it, suspended in the starry sky.

These cities served as gathering points for cultivators arriving from various worlds and starfields, where they would await the ‘ferrying’ process through the realm gate.

Hence the name Ferry City.

The green sparrow had already explained all this to Lin Xun during their journey, and now it was in high spirits. “We’re finally here...”

If one were to count the days, it had been nearly a year since Lin Xun had set off from the Ancient Nebula Road.

Over the past year, he had traversed countless ruined and desolate universes, both vast and small, and had crossed prosperous starfields one after another.

The dangers and trials he faced along the way far exceeded his expectations.

However, what was more daunting than all that was the endless solitude, the silence and the uncertainty. In the boundless starry sky, every step forward could feel like plunging deeper into the unknown.

Thankfully, the green sparrow had been there the whole time, guiding and accompanying him. Without it, Lin Xun knew he would never have made it this far in such a short time.

“The Ferry City we’re approaching lies near the Kun Earth Realm Gate, one of the eight great realm gates.” The green sparrow continued, “The Sky Capital Starfield, which ranks fifth among the Great Thousand Worlds, is not far from there.

“Remember, once we enter Ferry City, don’t act recklessly. The city guardian stationed there will not tolerate disorder. If you stir up trouble, they’ll summon the powerhouses in the city to suppress and eliminate you.”

These city guardians were no ordinary cultivators. According to the green sparrow, these roles were filled by members of the Immortal Imperial Clans from the Eternal True Realm.

For instance, the Ferry City outside the Kun Earth Realm Gate was guarded in rotating shifts by the four Immortal Imperial Clans: Wen, Heng, Peng and He. Every three thousand years, a new group of city guardians would take over.

These four clans were known for wielding Earth Rank law power and were top-tier existences in the Eternal True Realm.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xun asked, “How does the Luo Clan compare to them?”

The green sparrow replied, “Since ancient times, the eight Ferry Cities beyond the eight realm gates have served as the sole entrances from the Great Thousand Worlds to the Great Thousand Battle Domain. The Immortal Imperial Clans of the Eternal True Realm have always controlled these strategic cities.”

The green sparrow explained, “In its prime, the Luo Clan once had the strength to oversee an entire Ferry City alone, without interference from any other clan. No one dared challenge them.

“But now...the Luo Clan has declined. These days, they share control over the Ferry City outside the Fire Realm Gate with other Immortal Imperial Clans.”

“In comparison to the four clans—Wen, Heng, Peng and He, the Luo Clan may no longer be at the top, but they’re still not far behind.”

Lin Xun nodded thoughtfully.

The eight realm gates and their corresponding Ferry Cities had long been controlled in turn by a number of Immortal Imperial Clans from the Eternal True Realm.

This was something Lin Xun hadn’t anticipated.

Two days later.

Under the guidance of the green sparrow, Lin Xun finally arrived at the Ferry City connected to the Kun Earth Realm Gate.

This was a cold and vast expanse of cosmic starry sky. A black band of light stretched across the starry expanse like a river of stars, veiling everything like a celestial curtain.

Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy!

This was a natural forbidden zone of the universe.

Even Emperors dared not cross it lightly. Within this mysterious region surged countless unknown and terrifying forces—tribulations and calamities that could strip away a person's cultivation and corrode their body and spirit.

In addition, there were also many hidden dangers and taboos. Even Emperor Ancestors were cautious here, not daring to breach its boundaries recklessly!

According to the green sparrow, only those who had transcended the Ancestor Realm and truly set foot into immortality had the power to venture through the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy.

The Kun Earth Realm Gate, one of the eight realm gates, was located at the very heart of the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy!

Fortunately, within the Ferry City, there existed ways that allowed one to safely bypass the perilous canopy and reach the Kun Earth Realm Gate.

"Look over there—that's the Ferry City. It was forged from immortal divine gold, which is indestructible even to Emperor Ancestors. It can be called a true eternal existence. Over countless ages, generations of Emperor-level cultivators have braved endless hardships to arrive here, gathering in this city for the sake of crossing into the Great Thousand Battle Domain."

The green sparrow's eyes were fixed on the far horizon.

In the starry sky near the edge of the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy, a city loomed, bathed in resplendent dao light. It was grand, ancient and solemn.

Chapter 2408 Cosmic Origin Crystals

In the cold, silent expanse of the universe, a grand and majestic city stood suspended in the starry void, its aura vast and boundless. The endless dao light surged like billions of tides, eternal and immortal.

When Lin Xun first laid eyes on it, he couldn't help but feel a deep sense of awe. This enormous city wasn't built in a starfield, nor was it anchored in a cosmic plane. It simply hovered in the universe itself. The sheer scale of it was staggering.

It made even the sun, moon, and stars around it seem insignificant.

Ferry City!

Suddenly, the green sparrow turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the green sachet, sending a voice transmission at the last moment. “If the Immortal Imperial Clans spot me, it will only bring trouble to you.”

Lin Xun nodded and flew straight toward the city.

The closer he drew, the more he realized how truly colossal and magnificent the city was. It felt like a world of its own.

The walls stretched endlessly across like mountain ranges, glowing with a faint golden dao light. The city towers loomed like heavenly trenches—vast, imposing, and immovable.

Across the surrounding starry sky, countless brilliant streams of dao light roared forth from all directions, converging on the Ferry City.

Divine radiance poured like rain and silhouettes surged like tides.

Some rode ferocious beasts, some lounged in luxurious chariots, others floated on auspicious clouds or piloted radiant flying treasures.

Every mount and treasure was a top-tier artifact.

Lin Xun observed carefully and noticed that many arrived in organized groups, while others, like himself, traveled alone.

Emperors were everywhere, howling across heavens and earth, chasing stars and moons. The divine might they exuded was vast and boundless, shaking the void.

Lin Xun quietly drew in a sharp breath.

In the Ancient Nebula Road, the appearance of so many Emperors would definitely shake the world, but outside a single Ferry City, such scenes were commonplace!

“That’s Ferry City. Every so often, experts from countless worlds gather here to pass through the Kun Earth Realm Gate. But this time, we’re just here to see the sights and prepare for future journeys.”

“From ancient times to now, only in a Ferry City can you witness so many Emperors gathered in one place. It’s one of the great spectacles of the universe.”

“Just think about it, the Great Thousand Worlds contain countless worlds and planes. Emperors may be rare in any single plane, but when they gather near a Ferry City, their numbers are truly staggering.”

“Indeed, the elders said that Emperors are as common as cow hairs in Ferry City. I had my doubts, but now I see they weren’t exaggerating.”

Several Emperors conversed as they passed by.

Lin Xun was stunned. These powerful Emperor figures were not even heading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain, but instead were just here for sightseeing.

“For cultivators from the Ancient Nebula Road, the journey to the Great Thousand Battle Domain is long and dangerous, full of trials and tribulations. But for cultivators born near a Ferry City, it’s no more difficult than taking a holiday. Of course, provided that they’re Emperor-level or higher.”

The green sparrow’s voice rang in Lin Xun’s mind, “Take the Sky Capital Starfield for instance. It’s the fifth ranked cosmic plane in the Great Thousand Worlds, and it’s right next to this Ferry City. An Emperor from there can reach here in just three days.”

Lin Xun nodded quietly, and followed the flow of cultivators toward the Ferry City.

He appeared alone, his presence unassuming, with a calm temperament that made him seem no different from an ordinary person.

However, the Emperors he encountered along the way dared not underestimate him. After all, those who could traverse the void and make their way to a Ferry City were at least on the same level as them—the Emperor Stage!

Once inside the towering city gates, Lin Xun was greeted by the bustling crowds, the rising rays of light, and powerful auras overflowing into the air.

As one of the most famous cities in the Great Thousand Worlds, this Ferry City saw terrifying figures passing through daily. Here, commerce flourished and many businesses and trading hubs operated.

Whether it was an elixir store, a treasure vault, a weapon forge, or even inns and restaurants, most establishments were meant for those at the Emperor Stage. Behind them stood massive forces. Otherwise, without such backing, it would be impossible to establish any business in this city.

In fact, Ferry City was not only a gateway to the Great Thousand Battle Domain, but also a bustling center of commerce.

Emperors from different worlds gathered here, not just for the Great Thousand Battle Domain, but also to trade divine materials, elixirs, techniques, and other cultivation resources.

The fact that this place drew the attention of the mighty Emperors meant that the goods being traded must be extraordinary.

What surprised Lin Xun was that, apart from Emperor-level figures, many in the city were below the Emperor Stage. They filled various roles, from waiters in the inn to store clerks.

“That makes sense. How could Emperors be the ones hawking treasures...” Lin Xun muttered.

“Senior, is it your first time in Ferry City?” Just then, a chubby man, looking both honest and simple, approached Lin Xun.

Despite being at the Saint Stage, the man showed no fear and his face was brimming with enthusiasm.

“Yes.” Lin Xun nodded.

The man’s eyes brightened, and he asked, “Senior, are you here for sightseeing, to trade treasures, or are you perhaps heading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain?”

Lin Xun answered, “I’m just traveling for now, then I’ll decide if I want to go to the Great Thousand Battle Domain.

The man smiled and said, “I’m Suo Zhong. I’ve been in this city for years. If you need anything, perhaps I can help. If you’re satisfied with my service, a small reward would be appreciated.”

Realizing the man’s intent, Lin Xun responded with interest, “What kind of reward are you asking for?”

“Ideally cosmic origin crystals,” he answered eagerly.

Then he went on to explain that these crystals were a type of currency from the Eternal True Realm. They contained a surging aura of primal chaos, and each one was about the size of a copper coin.

Besides being used for transactions, they also served as cultivation resources.

In the Eternal True Realm, cosmic origin crystals were the universally recognized currency and were classified into three grades based on their quality.

The first being the most valuable.

The third being the least.

“I don’t have any,” Lin Xun said after hearing the explanation.

The chubby man smiled and said, “Senior, no need to worry. There’s a place in the city that specializes in exchanging cosmic origin crystals. Ten thousand dao crystals can be exchanged for one third-grade cosmic origin crystal. One hundred third-grade cosmic origin crystals can be traded for a second-grade one...”

After a pause, he added, “Of course, you can also exchange divine materials, elixirs, techniques, and treasures in your possession for cosmic origin crystals.”

Lin Xun nodded and asked, “I’ve heard that to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain, one must exchange for a permit talisman from the City Lord’s Residence overseen by the city guardian. What is the cost of such a talisman?”

The chubby man raised a single finger. “One thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals, that’s equivalent to one hundred billion dao crystals.”

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes at the staggering number.

It wasn’t that he couldn’t afford it. As a supreme Emperor, he had accumulated an immeasurable fortune over the years. Even without including the treasures left at Mind Cleansing Peak, the loot he had gathered while traversing the starry sky in the past year alone was astronomical.

Despite that, the price still exceeded his expectations.

One hundred billion dao crystals...how much was that?

That amount could be traded for enough Emperor-grade weapons to stack into a small mountain!

He had thought that entering the Great Thousand Battle Domain would require braving a perilous and bloody road with no return. However, who would have expected that just acquiring a permit to pass through the Kun Earth Realm Gate would require such an exorbitant sum.

“Senior, the Kun Earth Realm Gate lies deep within the Dao-Forbidden Heavenly Canopy. Without the pass, you can’t board the boundary ship that leads to the Kun Earth Realm Gate. While the price is outrageous, for an Emperor like yourself, it should be well within reach.” The chubby man quickly explained.

“Alright, before heading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain, you’ll follow me for now.” Lin Xun nodded.

The chubby man’s face lit up with joy, but then he leaned in and whispered, “Senior, just so we’re clear. I charge ten third-grade cosmic origin crystals per day.”

Lin Xun said, “Then let’s start with exchanging some cosmic origin crystals first.”

The chubby man readily agreed and led Lin Xun through more than ten bustling streets before arriving at an ancient building called Cosmic Void Abode.

“Senior, the Cosmic Void Abode and the City Lord’s Residence are both run by the Immortal Imperial He Clan of the Eternal True Realm. Just like the city guardian Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan. You must remember to not offend anyone from the He Clan while in this city.”

Before entering Cosmic Void Abode, the chubby man reminded him in a hushed tone.

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan.

The Immortal Imperial He Clan.

Lin Xun nodded.

Inside the Cosmic Void Abode, many Emperor-level figures, like Lin Xun, were visiting Ferry City for the first time. All of them were here for one reason: to exchange for cosmic origin crystals.

Though the place was crowded, everything proceeded in an orderly fashion.

Clearly, no one dared cause trouble in the Cosmic Void Abode.

Soon, Lin Xun reached the front of a counter and casually handed over a storage bag filled to the brim with dao crystals, piling like small mountains.

Unfortunately, it only exchanged for three first-grade, fifty second-grade, and eighty third-grade cosmic origin crystals.

It was also at that moment Lin Xun finally saw what these cosmic origin crystals looked like.

Each one was the size of a copper coin. The third-grade shone a clear azure-blue, the second-grade gleamed with silver light, and the first-grade radiated a resplendent golden glow.

Each cosmic origin crystal was incredibly heavy, weighing tens of thousands of jin and brimming with a vast, surging aura of primal chaos. The higher the grade, the more refined and potent the chaos energy it contained.

Lin Xun could instantly tell that these cosmic origin crystals were much more precious than dao crystals. Even if not used as currency, they were supreme cultivation resources.

Just one first-grade cosmic origin crystal was enough to support Lin Xun, a sixth realm Emperor, through a full day of cultivation!

After stepping out of the Cosmic Void Abode, Lin Xun casually tossed fifty third-grade cosmic origin crystals to the chubby man and said, “This is your advance payment.”

The chubby man’s eyes lit up. For a Saint Stage cultivator like him, this was already a small fortune!

Carefully storing the crystals away, he asked eagerly, “Senior, where to next?”

“Sell some treasures. I still need more cosmic origin crystals,” Lin Xun replied without hesitation.

He only had three first-grade cosmic origin crystals on hand, which was still far from the one thousand needed to exchange for the permit talisman to reach Kun Earth Realm Gate.

Fortunately, although he lacked dao crystals, he had no shortage of divine materials and rare treasures in his possession!

Chapter 2409 An Offer That Came Knocking

Emperor-level figures rarely carried dao crystals with them while traveling.

However, the treasures and divine materials they bore were often worth far more than any amount of dao crystals.

Over the past year, Lin Xun had journeyed across the starry sky, braving countless dangers and slaying numerous Emperors, including several Emperor Ancestors.

Naturally, the spoils he had accumulated were nothing short of astonishing.

Earlier, in the Cosmic Void Pavilion, he had only exchanged his dao crystals. The amount seemed huge, but the true value was limited.

Now, he intended to sell spoils he no longer needed.

Half an hour later.

Guided by the chubby man, Lin Xun arrived at the Pavilion of Four Venerables.

The so-called ‘four venerables’ referred to the four Immortal Imperial Clans: Wen, Heng, Peng and He.

Every three thousand years, those four Immortal Imperial Clans would take turns overseeing this Ferry City and managing the Pavilion of Four Venerables.

These days, the one who controlled the Pavilion of Four Venerables was naturally the He Clan.

According to the chubby man, the Pavilion of Four Venerables was not only the largest and most powerful business in Ferry City, but also the one offering the fairest trade prices.

An hour later, when Lin Xun walked out of the Pavilion of Four Venerables, he had gained nine thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals, three thousand second-grade cosmic origin crystals and three thousand third-grade cosmic origin crystals.

These numbers might not seem particularly astonishing, but it was already an incredible fortune. During the transaction, even the attendants and treasure appraisers were left stunned.

Based on their extensive experience over the years, even if an Emperor Ancestor sold off all their possessions, they likely wouldn't be able to amass nine thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals!

As for the chubby man, he was utterly dumbfounded. Having witnessed the entire exchange firsthand, he had only one thought:

This senior is absurdly wealthy!

In truth, what Lin Xun had just sold were simply spoils from the past year—items he no longer found useful.

"Let's go, show me around the city," Lin Xun instructed.

The chubby man immediately perked up, full of flattery and enthusiasm. He eagerly began leading the way, sharing all sorts of information about Ferry City along the way.

And so, Lin Xun wandered the city like a traveler, taking in its sights and wonders.

At the Immortal Pavilion, the most prestigious restaurant in Ferry City, one enjoyed the finest delicacies from countless cosmic planes.

Each dish was crafted from rare and top-quality ingredients. it was not only delicious, but also imbued with mystical properties.

Even the cheapest dish cost ten second-grade cosmic origin crystals, which was equivalent to ten million dao crystals...

Lin Xun didn't care in the slightest. He ordered a feast, filling the table with exotic dishes and sharing the meal with the chubby man.

Before leaving, he even packed up an assortment of delicacies, planning to offer them to Xia Zhi when she woke up.

By the time they left the Immortal Pavilion, Lin Xun had already spent over one hundred first-grade cosmic origin crystals.

The chubby man was utterly amazed by his effortless extravagance. As a Saint Stage cultivator, he had never seen such lavish spending in his life. It felt like a dream.

Of course, to Lin Xun, this was nothing.

Next, they visited the Wind Gathering Hall, a place famed for 'gathering rare treasures from all realms and encompassing wonders from all domains.'

There were all kinds of unusual and rare divine materials, elixirs, pills, gems, arts, treasures, and weapons from countless planes and worlds.

Even Lin Xun, who had seen innumerable rare treasures in his travels, was intrigued by some of the items. He bought them all without hesitation.

His bold spending stunned some of the beautiful attendants. Their eyes sparkled with interest, and some looked as if they would leap into his arms with just a nod from him.

Still, Lin Xun felt a tinge of regret. Among all the treasures he encountered, few were truly ‘useful’ to him.

Then again, it made sense. Although his cultivation was only at the sixth realm Emperor Stage, his combat power was enough to go up against Emperor Ancestors. Naturally, ordinary Emperor-grade treasures had little appeal to him.

By the time Lin Xun walked out of Wind Gathering Hall, his fortune had diminished by over one thousand first-grade cosmic origin crystals. The chubby man was shocked, envious, and heartbroken at the same time...

Such unrestrained extravagance!

Even Emperor Ancestors wouldn’t dare to spend like that!

However, the chubby man had to admit that Lin Xun had the capital to back it up. He was simply...too rich!

“Fellow Daoist, could we have a word?”

“My friend, I hail from one of the seven ancient clans of the Sky Capital Starfield...may I speak with you?”

Several Emperors approached Lin Xun. His display of wealth at the Wind Gathering Pavilion had drawn their attention.

After a brief exchange, Lin Xun realized that these Emperors came from different planes and they had different intentions.

Some wanted to recruit him into their sect.

Some sought to form friendly ties.

Others simply wished to sell him treasures at a high price.

Lin Xun refused them all.

Before heading to the Great Thousand Battle Domain, he had no interest in getting entangled in unnecessary matters.

“Let’s go take a look at the Grand Assembly Bazaar,” he said as he walked forward.

He had heard the chubby man mention before that the Grand Assembly Bazaar was the largest trading market in Ferry City. It was home to tens of thousands of stalls, and experts from countless worlds and planes set up shop there, buying and selling all sorts of treasures.

Of course, in places like this, the hope of a ‘lucky find’ always lingered in the hearts of many.

Upon entering, Lin Xun began to stroll through the market. What he saw broadened his horizons. He came across numerous rare treasures he had never encountered, even on the Ancient Nebula Road.

Unfortunately, he encountered no ‘lucky find,’ nor any treasures that caught his eye.

Just as he was about to leave, a voice called out behind him, “Friend, I’d like to discuss a business matter with you.”

A group of figures approached. Each one bore a commanding presence and radiated the unmistakable aura of the Emperor Stage. Regardless of age, gender, or cultivation level, they all gathered around a young man at the center.

Like stars orbiting the moon.

The young man was clad in snow-white robes, walked with the poise of a dragon and a tiger, and possessed striking features. His demeanor was otherworldly, his eyes were as clear as water—serene, detached, and devoid of joy or sorrow.

He was the one who called out to Lin Xun.

The moment the chubby man laid eyes on the group, his expression changed drastically. A look of undisguised awe surfaced on his face.

Clearly, these people came from a remarkable background.

“What business do you want to discuss?”

Lin Xun swept a glance over the group before his gaze settled on the white-robed youth. The youth’s aura was refined and otherworldly, with divine radiance hidden within. On the surface he seemed calm, but he was a true supreme Emperor!

However, his cultivation was hidden, veiled beneath the white robe on his body. The robe was a mystical treasure that obscured all traces of his strength

“There are too many people here, please follow me.”

As the white-robed youth said this, he turned and walked away, not even glancing back, as if completely confident that Lin Xun would come along.

Lin Xun narrowed his eyes and followed without hesitation.

The chubby man opened his mouth to speak, but Lin Xun waved his hand to stop him. “Your cultivation is too low. If you try to send me a voice transmission, they’ll overhear it without any effort.”

The chubby man froze, then quickly shut his mouth, shivering slightly.

In a quiet, secluded corner, the white-robed youth finally stopped. He gestured to the others to disperse before turning to Lin Xun who had followed behind.

His expression was calm and his tone casual. “I wish to purchase a treasure from you. To be precise, the sword whetstone engraved with the words ‘Sharpen your heart like a blade.’

Lin Xun’s face remained composed, but inwardly he was shaken.

The whetstone was something Xi found after they destroyed the Holy Illumination Ancient Sect. It was an unremarkable-looking gray stone, but it was so heavy that holding it felt like grasping a sacred mountain.

Its surface was smooth as a mirror, as if it had been polished countless times by sharp swords and blades over endless years, with faint grooves carved by time.

And on the back, some words were etched: Sharpen your heart like a blade!

Each word was like a sword—sharp with its edge concealed, exuding the presence of a peerless sword Emperor. They carried an unshakable pride and lofty arrogance, yet also revealed a state of mind as leisurely as the drifting clouds—free-spirited, unrestrained and unfettered.

Xi had once said that just from the carving alone, she could tell its wonder was an unmatched figure in the path of the sword. Someone whose state of mind was carefree and unrestrained, as effortlessly free as the wind.

A true sword immortal.

At that time, Lin Xun admired the spirit contained within the words ‘Sharpen your heart like a blade,’ so he had kept the whetstone close ever since.

He never expected a complete stranger in Ferry City would somehow sense its existence!

It was unbelievable.

Clearly, the other party had used some secret art or treasure to detect it and came to find him.

“Sorry, I’m not interested in doing this trade,” Lin Xun replied flatly without hesitation

The white-robed youth wasn’t surprised and said indifferently, “Fellow Daoist, it’s likely you don’t understand the origin of this whetstone, nor how important it is to me. Let me put it this way, name any condition. As long as it is within my power, I won’t refuse.”

Lin Xun simply shook his head. “There’s nothing I need. If that’s all, I’ll be on my way.”

With that, he turned and walked off.

The group of Emperors who had accompanied the youth earlier stood not far away, and they immediately looked hostile and were about to intercept Lin Xun.

“Let him go.”

The youth stopped them. “After all, this is Ferry City. It’s not the place to make a move.” His face remained expressionless, completely unfazed by Lin Xun’s refusal.

“Young Master, are you really going to let him leave like that?” one of them asked.

The white-robed youth paused for a moment, then said, “Have someone tail him. That sword whetstone is linked to a legendary figure whose sword once ruled the Great Thousand Worlds for a hundred thousand years. No matter what, we must seize it.”

“Yes!” Several figures immediately moved to carry out the order.

“Let’s head to the inner city. I want to pay a visit to Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan at the City Lord’s Residence.”

With that, the white-robed youth turned and left with the others.

Meanwhile, the chubby man, who had been trailing behind Lin Xun, couldn’t help but let out a long sigh of relief. He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead, looking as if he had just survived a great calamity.

Clearly, the white-robed youth and his group had exerted immense pressure on the chubby man.

Lin Xun raised an eyebrow and asked, “Who are they? Why can they scare you so badly?”

Chapter 2410 Fang Xuanzhen of the Great Everlasting Sword Hall

The chubby man took a deep breath to calm himself, then began explaining the origins of that formidable group.

Sky Capital Starfield was the cosmic plane closest to the Kun Earth Realm Gate and Ferry City. It was ranked fifth among the Great Thousand Worlds and its cultivation civilization was dazzlingly advanced and flourishing.

Within that vast and boundless world resided countless imperial clans and sects. Not only were Ancestor Realm figures common, but even immortal existences walked among them.

Among all these factions, the Great Everlasting Sword Hall reigned supreme!

And just how terrifying was this sect’s foundation?

Over the ages, hundreds of Emperor Ancestors had emerged from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall, and more than one immortal guarded the sect.

Even in the Eternal True Realm, there were many peerless figures who once hailed from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall!

The white-robed youth from earlier came precisely from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall. His background was unimaginably noble, and he was a direct descendant of an immortal cultivator. His name was Fang Xuanzhen, also known as Sword Emperor Xuanzhen. He had cultivated for nine thousand years and now stood at the seventh realm Supreme Emperor Stage!

The Emperor-level experts accompanying him were all powerhouses from the Great Everlasting Sword Hall as well.

In the Sky Capital Starfield, the Great Everlasting Sword Hall was the number one sect, and since the Sky Capital Starfield was the nearest plane to Ferry City, the sect's influence here ran deep.

As a long-time local of Ferry City, the chubby man knew all too well how terrifying the Great Everlasting Sword Hall was and more importantly, just how exalted Fang Xuanzhen's identity was.

After hearing all this, Lin Xun merely gave a slight nod, his expression unaffected.

He couldn't care less about the so-called number one sect of the Sky Capital Starfield nor about a descendant of an immortal being. Even though Fang Xuanzhen was a supreme Emperor, Lin Xun remained utterly unfazed and he even found it laughable.

After cultivating for nine thousand years, he had only reached the seventh realm Emperor Stage.

Lin Xun had only cultivated for a little over a hundred years...

Seeing Lin Xun's lack of reaction, the chubby man became a little anxious and quickly said, "Senior, in my humble opinion, it's best to accept Fang Xuanzhen's offer. Honestly, if you weren't an Emperor, I'm afraid you would've lost your life right there on the spot!"

Lin Xun raised a brow. "Isn't killing forbidden in Ferry City?"

The chubby man gave a snort, glanced around cautiously, and lowered his voice. "It depends on who you are. Normally, no one would dare break the rules, but Fang Xuanzhen's status is special. The Great

Everlasting Sword Hall has ties with the City Lord's Residence. Even if Fang Xuanzhen were to kill someone in the city, the city guardian might just turn a blind eye."

Lin Xun gave a thoughtful nod. "I see."

"Of course, even someone like Fang Xuanzhen wouldn't dare to strike an Emperor lightly. If word got out, he would be condemned by all the other Emperors in the city."

The chubby man thought for a moment and added, "But still, it's best not to provoke someone like him. If anything unexpected happens, it could bring serious trouble."

Lin Xun hummed in response, paying it no mind. He would be leaving Ferry City soon, so why would he concern himself with such matters?

"Let's head to the Eight Wind Sky Pavilion for tea." As he said this, Lin Xun was already walking ahead.

The Eight Wind Sky Pavilion was renowned as the most well-informed place in all of Ferry City. While sipping tea, one could also obtain news and intelligence from all corners of the world.

However, the prices there were exorbitant. Unless necessary, most Emperors wouldn't step foot inside.

The chubby man was thrilled and eagerly led the way. As a Saint Stage cultivator who had drifted around the city for many years, he had never once entered the Eight Wind Sky Pavilion.

It made sense. He lacked both the wealth and the status.

Meanwhile, at the City Lord's Residence.

In a grand, ancient hall stood Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan, the city guardian, his hands clasped behind his back.

Clad in a jade robe with a tall hat and wide belt, he had the appearance of a youthful scholar. Only the faint wrinkles at the corners of his eyes hinted at the weight of the years he carried.

Before him was an unfurled map that displayed every corner of Ferry City in extraordinary detail.

Moreover, with a light tap of his finger, the chosen part of the map would instantly magnify, revealing even finer details.

What was most astonishing was that the map displayed a vivid, real-time view of the city—crowded streets, weaving carriages, and a lively, bustling atmosphere.

After a moment, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan withdrew his gaze and asked, “How many Emperor-level cultivators have entered the city and received the permit talisman over the past month?”

An older servant standing respectfully to the side responded, “Lord, a total of one hundred and nineteen.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan frowned slightly. Ferry City saw Emperors coming and going each day, yet in an entire month, only that many had registered to enter the Great Thousand Battle Domain. The number was far too low.

The old servant explained softly, “Lord, as you know, not every Emperor dares step into the Great Thousand Battle Domain. Among ten, not even one has the courage. After all, that place is far too dangerous and only one in ten might survive.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan interrupted coldly, “Enough. How many of those registered have set foot on the Supreme Path?”

The old servant hesitated then quietly replied, “So far, thirteen.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan’s frown deepened. After a pause, he gave a cold snort, “Each generation is worse than the last. The Great Thousand Worlds span endless realms, and yet only thirteen supreme Emperors have the guts to step into the Great Thousand Battle Domain this past month. Ridiculous.”

The old servant offered a faint smile, “No matter how vast the Great Thousand Worlds are, it is still not the Eternal True Realm. Lord, there’s no need for disappointment.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan shook his head. “I’m not disappointed, but the trial competition for the origin law power is approaching. If I can recruit a few truly formidable supreme Emperors before then, it would give me a bit more confidence.”

Just then, a respectful voice called from outside the hall, “Lord, Sword Emperor Xuanzhen of the Great Everlasting Sword Hall has arrived with his followers and requests an audience.”

“Fang Xuanzhen?”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan thought for a moment before saying, “Let him in alone.”

Before long, Fang Xuanzhen, dressed in a snow-white robe, entered the hall under the guidance of a servant.

He cupped his fists and bowed slightly. “Fang Xuanzhen, a successor of the Great Everlasting Sword Hall, greets Elder Yunyuan.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan gave him a glance and smiled. “Your father and my He Clan share a deep bond. There’s no need for such formalities.”

After a pause, he asked, “Nephew, have you come to train in the Great Thousand Battle Domain?”

Fang Xuanzhen nodded. “That’s the plan, but before I depart, I have a small matter I hope you might assist me with.”

“What is it?” asked Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan.

Fang Xuanzhen hesitated briefly then said, “There’s someone who holds a treasure I need. I initially offered a fair exchange, but he refused. He’s too stubborn so I am left with no choice but to take other measures.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan nodded slightly and asked in a calm tone, “And who is this person?”

“A supreme Emperor,” Fang Xuanzhen replied.

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan narrowed his eyes, silent for a moment, before letting out a cold snort, “Nephew, if this were a trivial matter, I might turn a blind eye. But asking me to help you deal with a supreme Emperor within Ferry City...that would tarnish the He Clan’s honor and shake our reputation!”

Fang Xuanzhen’s expression changed slightly, but he remained composed and said, “Elder, if you agree to this favor, I am willing to fight for the He Clan once I’ve crossed into the Great Thousand Battle Domain and participate in the upcoming trial competition for origin law power!”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan’s eyes flickered with a subtle change. He studied Fang Xuanzhen and asked, “You know about that competition? Did your father tell you?”

Fang Xuanzhen nodded. “Yes.”

Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan understood. Fang Xuanzhen’s father was an immortal, a peerless being who had roamed the Eternal True Realm a long time ago and built many powerful ties. It made sense that such news would have reached him.

Despite that, after a moment, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan shook his head and said firmly, “No, at least in Ferry City, I will never allow something like this to happen.”

Fang Xuanzhen was stunned. He thought the offer would be enough to move Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan, but things didn’t go as he’d hoped.

Just as he opened his mouth to speak again, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan waved his hand dismissively. “If there’s nothing else, Nephew, you should take your leave.”

Fang Xuanzhen bowed and said quietly, “Then I shall not disturb your cultivation any further.”

Fang Xuanzhen turned and left. Only after stepping out of the City Lord’s Residence did a gloomy expression cloud his handsome features.

He’s just an Emperor who’s never set foot on the Supreme Path. If he weren’t from the He Clan from the other side of the cosmos, would he dare to refuse me so bluntly?

Taking a deep breath, Fang Xuanzhen sent a message to the group of Emperors around him: “Keep a close watch on that guy. If we can’t make a move inside Ferry City, we’ll act the moment he leaves!”

“Understood.” Everyone responded in unison.

Back in the City Lord’s Residence, Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan sneered. A mere successor of the Great Everlasting Sword Hall... So what if his father is an immortal-level expert?

In the eyes of the He Clan, such things were hardly rare!

“Someone, go find out who Fang Xuanzhen’s target is. If he’s truly a supreme Emperor, investigate his background thoroughly,” Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan commanded.

As the city guardian appointed by the He Clan, he had only one mission—during the three thousand years the He Clan ruled Ferry City, he was to uncover and recruit outstanding talents that could be used by them.

Maintaining the city’s order and protecting every Emperor within its borders wasn’t just a duty. It was a way for the He Clan to assert its authority and honor.

How could he possibly bend the rules of the city just to accommodate Fang Xuanzhen?

Especially when Fang Xuanzhen’s target was a supreme Emperor!

If he agreed to this, once word of it spread, not only would his own reputation as the city guardian be shattered, but the He Clan behind him would also be dragged into the mess. Their dignity would suffer an irreparable blow.

Furthermore, in the future, what Emperor would dare set foot in Ferry City again? If that happened, how could the He Clan continue to recruit powerhouses?

“Fang Xuanzhen, if you defy me and stir up trouble in Ferry City, even your father won’t be able to protect you!” Emperor Ancestor Yunyuan’s eyes narrowed, a flash of coldness glinting within.